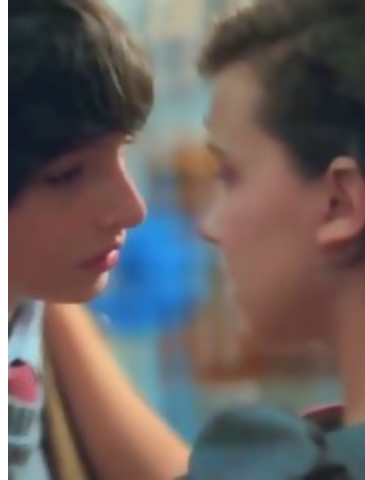




Floppy Hair and Freckles by **xtaylorryandi94x**

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Summary: Jane "El" Hopper had never stepped outside of that cabin in the woods until today. She's starting high school and she knows next to nothing of the social rules but maybe that will make things even easier for her and the pretty freckle faced boy who makes her heart beat fast. Rated T for now, may change later.

1. Chapter 1

WHAT CAN I SAY?

I OWN NOTHING.

"You got all the supplies I gave you?"

"Yes sir. I'm ready."

"This isn't like any other mission you've been on before El. While you're here you will face the biggest obstacles of your entire *life*. You'll meet the worst people and go through the worst tests. Are you ready?"

"I'm ready dad. It's just high school. How bad can it be?"

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"Get up frog face! You gonna be a pussy and not even fight back? You're the most pathetic loser I've ever met!" Troy Wich, aka the biggest dick at Hawkins High School, shouted as he kicked Michael "Mike" Wheeler in the stomach.

"Leave him alone Troy!" Lucas Sinclair came running up to pick his best friend up off the grass.

"What if I don't *midnight*?" Troy sneered.

"You're a big man when it comes to you and your vagina James ganging up on one of us but what about *all of us* assholes?" Dustin Henderson helped Lucas get Mike up.

"You all are such a bunch of pussies. A waste of time," Troy growled before and James left.

"You okay man?" Dustin asked. Mike nodded.

"I'm fine. I just can't wait until I can be rid of this fucking place. Nothing even remotely good ever happens."

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"You have no idea what this place is like El but I can tell you cause I spent four years here and I can assure you, it's the worst," Jim "Chief" Hopper grimaced.

"Then why are you sending me here?" Jane "El" Hopper inquired.

"It's the law," Jim shrugged. El nodded in understanding.

"I think it'll be fine *dad*. I've watched a lot of shows about high school and I think I can handle it."

"*Without* your powers? Don't forget the rules okay? No unnecessary attention El," Jim reminded.

"I know. No powers but if I mess up all I have to do is tell you and you can take care of it. I won't let you down after all you've done for me I promise."

"I did it all because I love you. You aren't some science experiment anymore El. You're my daughter and I'll protect you until the day I die. Now go on and make some friends, fail some tests, forget to do your homework, just don't stay out after curfew please?" Jim pleaded.

El nodded and stepped out onto the school walkway before waving goodbye to the only father she's ever known.

'The way you say that makes it seem like you'll never see him again. Dad said school only lasts seven hours.'

El looked around at her surroundings before her eyes landed on a small group of boys and from their body language, not all of them liked each other. Her eyes shifted to another boy being pulled up from the ground.

El's widened at the sight of him. To her, he was the most beautiful person she had ever seen. *Very* dark, almost black hair flopping about, tall lanky body, and from the short shorts he was wearing, very nice legs.

El had no idea a person could be so pretty but then again, the only

people she had, had contact with were the people at the lab, her dad, and the people on the tv box. None of them were as nice looking as this boy.

El followed him when he started walking into the large building.

'El stop. Remember what dad said, office first and then you'll know what classes you'll get to go to.'

El stopped and turned around to locate this 'office' she was required to go to first.

"Excuse me? I require a *schedule* for the day."

"Name?" The lady sitting at the front desk responded to El.

"Jane Hopper. I'm a *junior*."

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"Everyone eyes on your own paper and no talking." Mr. Watkins, the Biology II teacher commanded before his classroom door opened.

"You have a new student Mr. Watkins. Jane Hopper," The lady at the front office desk gestured for El to come in.

"Well Ms. Jane choose a seat. We're having a test today so you'll just have to sit quietly I'm afraid."

El nodded before scanning the room before her eyes landed on Mike. She immediately headed his way while all the eyes in the room followed her with curiosity.

El looked down at Mike's pale face which was looking back at her, taking in his brown eyes and the top of his cheeks covered in freckles.

"You're beautiful."

The entire class minus Mike and his friends, laughed. Mike looked down in anger and embarrassment.

"Ms. Jane! I don't allow ridiculing other students in my classroom," Mr. Watkins yelled causing the class to quiet down.

"*Ridiculing?* I meant it. He's the most beautiful person I've seen in my life. *No offense* to the rest of you, it's just a fact. May I sit next to you?" El looked back down at Mike who looked at her with a blush on his cheeks before nodding.

El sat down and stared at Mike with no shame or concealment of her interest. She stayed that way for the rest of the period with the class staring at her.

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"Guys! Guess what I just heard! There is a rumor going around that some crazy girl hit on Mike this morn-Hi.." Maxine "Max" Mayfield stopped short when she noticed El standing next to Mike.

"Hello. I'm El, the crazy girl," El smiled.

"I didn't- I'm sorry- I'm Max," Max attempted to smile.

"It's okay really. My social interactions have been pretty much nonexistent before today so *I'm* sorry if I made you uncomfortable Mike," El said.

"What do you mean 'nonexistent'?" The entire group questioned simultaneously.

"Until today I was *homeschooled* my entire life and I lived out in the woods where there was no one else around," El answered like she and Jim practiced.

"You've never been around *people?*" Lucas asked. El nodded.

"That's why Mike's beauty took me off guard." Mike blushed.

"What is it you like about Mike?" Max smirked.

"His nice hair, beautiful eyes, he's quite tall, and I love his freckles," El smiled.

"T-Thanks I guess..?" Mike tried to smile but it ended up as a grimace.

"Are you romantically involved with anyone?" El inquired. Mike's eyes widened before quickly shaking his head.

"Would you like to be romantically involved with me then?"

Everyone's eyes widened in shock.

TA-DA! WHAT DO YOU THINK SO FAR? REVIEWS PEOPLE, REVIEWS.

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2. Chapter 2

Here we go people.

I OWN NOTHING.

"She's crazy right?" Dustin questioned once they all left El to wait outside of the AV room.

"You heard her. She's just not used to people. I find her endearing," Max smirked. "So how 'bout it Mikey boy?"

"I *can't*. I feel like I'd be taking advantage of her! She thinks I'm the best looking because she hasn't seen anyone else. Once she finds out there are more people in this world she'll realize she was wrong about me."

"Come *on* Mike. There is someone out there for everyone and everyone has a type. You might just be El's." Max shrugged.

"I like her," Will shrugged. Dustin and Lucas nodded in agreement.

"Fine. I'll give it a shot but you guys shouldn't get attached to her cause it won't be long before she meets someone else," Mike sighed.

"But until then, at least you can get smooches," Dustin smirked.

"Shut up Dustin," Everyone chimed in and left the room.

"Um El?" Mike called. El turned around and smiled.

"Yes Mike?"

"If you *really* want to then you can be my girlfriend. We can be romantically involved if you like," Mike rubbed the back of his neck nervously. El let out a noise of excitement before launching herself towards Mike and wrapping her arms tight around his neck.

"I'm so so happy!"

"I-I'm glad," Mike smiled slightly until he heard the last person he

ever wanted to hear in his life.

"Well, well, well. Looks like Wheeler's got a girlfriend," Troy laughed with James. El looked at Troy in confusion.

"Mike? Is this a friend of yours?"

"No chance in hell," Mike growled.

"Good. I don't like him," El grimaced causing everyone but Troy and James to snicker.

"How about you come here babe and I'll give you a reason to like me," Troy smirked.

"What does that mean Mike?" El questioned. Mike glared at Troy.

"He's saying he wants to *touch* you."

"No thank you. You're one of the ugliest people I've seen in my life," El grimaced. Everyone's eyes widened. "I've been told I'm not supposed to tell people when they're ugly but Mike doesn't seem to like you therefore *I* don't like you either."

"You bitch-!" Mike blocked El from Troy.

"Go away Troy. I've had it today and I'm not in the mood. Get lost."

"I'll see you later Wheeler," Troy growled before leaving with James.

"That was so awesome El," Max smirked.

"It was? I've been told multiple times it's not good to tell someone they're ugly," El muttered guiltily.

"Don't worry about it. Troy definitely deserved it. Feel free to tell him how ugly you think he is whenever you see him," Mike grinned.

"Okay Mike!"

"El? The gang and I usually head over to my house after school and hang out in my basement so if you wanted to..?" Mike tried to ask. El nodded happily.

"Of course. I enjoy being with you all even though you aren't as pretty as Mike."

"Well now El you probably shouldn't say stuff like that.." Mike grimaced.

"It's okay Mike. It can't be helped. You're just too much of a *stud* for the rest of us to stand a chance," Max smirked and winked at Mike. El nodded in agreement.

"Let's go," Mike hesitantly grabbed El's hand and led her out of the school.

"I like holding your sweaty hand," El smiled happily causing everyone else but Mike to laugh.

"Shut up!"

"I'm sorry Mike. Was I not supposed to say that?"

"I didn't mean you El."

"Yeah, he would never talk to his sweet El that way."

"Shut *up* Max! El please stop sniffing me."

"But you smell so good."

"Clearly love is blind *and* can't smell."

"*Dustin!*"

"Love is blind and can't smell?"

"See? Now you've confused the girl!"

"My bad."

"So dumb."

"Shut up Lucas!"

"*Guys!*"

"El, I think it's just gonna be the two of us today."

"How come?"

"Because my friends suck."

"I see. What do they suck?"

"Oh *no*."

TA-DA! REVIEWS PEOPLE, REVIEWS.

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